

## THERE'S A REASON

Why you should join our Christmas Saving Club. One reason is—it will enable you to enjoy a happy and profitable Christmas in 1915.

Another reason—it will teach you to save and draw 4 per cent interest on your deposits.

## Don't Delay

Let your name be enrolled with 2,000 others who are going to make this the greatest Christmas Saving Club in the history of this bank.

It only requires a small amount of your weekly salary—an amount so small you will not miss it—an amount you otherwise would spend for frivolous things.

## Get the Habit

of being thrifty and then you will be one of the leaders of the merry throng when Christmas comes again. Only a few more days in which to become a member. Here is the plan of saving and what you receive with 4 per cent interest.

## Up and Down Class

Start With 5 Cents.

In this class you pay five cents the first week, ten cents the second week, fifteen cents the third week, twenty cents the fourth week, etc., for fifty weeks. Each week your payment increases five cents, but the largest payment does not exceed \$2.50. You can start with the highest payment first if you like then each succeeding one will be five cents less each week. Two weeks before next Christmas we will mail you a check or bank book with credit therein for

\$63.75  
With Interest at 4 Percent.

## Flat Class

Start With 25c, 50c or \$1.00.

In this class you pay in twenty-five cents, fifty cents or one dollar each week, the amount being the same throughout the fifty weeks. This is called the Flat Class and is made for those who wish to save the same amount each week. In this class, we mail you two weeks before Christmas, a Christmas check for

\$12.50, \$25, \$50  
With Interest at 4 Percent.

**American National Bank**  
Home of The Christmas Saving Club.

## THIS DOG LIKES BEANS A LA MODE

Sister Also Eats Lettuce, Apples and Nuts and Just Dotes on Buttered Toast.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 28.—Mrs. M. R. L. Freshel, president of the Millenium Guild, an organization which opposes the slaughter of animals, has a Yorkshire terrier that is a vegetarian.

Sister, as the terrier is known, according to Mrs. Freshel, has never eaten meat.

This is what Sister likes:—Lentils, peas, beans, celery, carrots, radishes, lettuce, apples, nuts, eggs, oatmeal and buttered toast.

"Many of our diseases come from eating meat," says Mrs. Freshel, "and when I became a vegetarian twelve years ago I applied the principles to animals. My Sister has never had a stomach ache."

"If folks would only teach their animals to eat vegetables we wouldn't have this fuss over the diseases of dogs."

When a wise girl wants to marry she goes after a man who lives in a boarding house. Such a man will appreciate home cooking.

ONLY ONE "Bromo Quinine" that is **Lozewe Bromo Quinine**  
Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures in 2 Days

**C. H. Brown** on box, 25c.

# Echoes of the Streets

Packtown was surprised Saturday night by a stroke of enterprise of Captain Francis Goodwin and Lieutenant Evelyn Sargent, who operate the Packtown Mission, who gave at the mission an entertainment in the form of an object lesson in business, rendered by Manly B. Updike, editor of the Wide West Magazine of Tulsa, who delivered his illustrated talk on "How the Other Fellow Makes Money." Some 250 stereoscopic views were shown, covering the subject of commerce in different parts of the world and Oklahoma. The audience, which was almost capacity, enjoyed the lesson and entertainment very much. This is a new departure for mission workers that may develop much good for all.

The county commissioners in regular monthly meeting today deferred action on all matters pertaining to the construction of new bridges until the newly elected commissioners take their places. County Attorney Pope was allowed the \$50 bill directed by Judge Oldfield Saturday to be paid him on the forfeiture of the appeal bond of Joe Newman. The law allows the county attorney 25 per cent on all appeal bonds forfeited. This bill was presented to the commissioners several weeks ago and refused payment, whereupon the county attorney appealed to the superior court.

The suit of Ida B. McDonald is in progress in the superior court today for divorce from her husband, J. H. McDonald. Mrs. McDonald also asks for a grant of property to her and McDonald jointly by her father and for the restoration of her name, Ida Mills, by a former marriage.

Two small fires were reported to the fire department today. At 9:15 this morning a gas connection in the home of C. D. Sten, 2904 Chaspen boulevard, broke and set fire to a dry goods box. No loss resulted. The second fire occurred later in the morning when a child dropped a lighted match into a

dresser drawer at the residence of J. M. Shores, 1114 West Twenty-sixth street. The dresser was badly damaged, entailing a loss of nearly \$50. Both alarms were quickly answered and quick action of the firemen checked danger of a spread of the flames.

Matt Duhr, one of the oldest and best known newspaper writers in the state, is in Oklahoma City. He will seek employment of the legislature and remain throughout the session, if possible. Duhr recently came out of a Lincoln county hospital, where he suffered from nervous prostration.

Ben F. Harrison, retiring secretary of state, and member of the next legislature, who is also a candidate for speaker of the house, has opened headquarters in the Lee-Huckins hotel in room 405, where he will be glad to see his friends and supporters. Other candidates for speaker of the house have opened their headquarters there and Mr. Harrison wished to be in the game with the rest. He has been making a campaign for the position and believes he will be the next speaker.

The Oklahoma Society of Civil Engineers will hold its annual meeting in Oklahoma City Wednesday, at the Lee-Huckins hotel. The society will be addressed by Dr. J. C. Mahr, state health commissioner, with his subject, the "Pioneer in the Public Health Field." Dr. Mahr will discuss sanitary conditions as they exist throughout the state, and other interesting features pertaining to public health.

E. B. Howard, member of the board of affairs, departed today for Supply, where he will make an inspection of the insane asylum for the purpose of making recommendations to the incoming legislature. The superintendent of the institution has already made a report to Governor Crouce, in which the needs of the institution are very apparent. Mr. Howard will complete his work of visitation to state institutions with this trip.

## THE LOST PEARL.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. Werners.)

The last guest at the Preston Hotel had left the dining room and the last table had been reset for the next morning's breakfast before Zeke, climbing the back stairs to the privacy of his tiny room above the kitchen, allowed himself to speculate concerning the remarkable thing that had happened to him.

"Ah is jes' de luckiest man!" he repeated to himself as he gazed wonderingly at the pearl in his broad palm. A stroke of good fortune had descended upon Zeke like a gift from heaven. With the other waiters of the Preston Hotel, he had been opening oysters for the consumption of the guests at the evening meal, when a small, bright shining object rolled into his palm. The others had told him it was a pearl, and he had received many eulogistic congratulations. A pearl! Zeke drew in his breath sharply at the thought. Why, he had heard of rich folks giving as much as a hundred dollars at one stroke! That would bring him nearer than ever to his heart's desire. Zeke had made up his mind that he would not ask the girl he loved to marry him till he could afford to support her in a house of his own. To that end he had performed many an extra task in the hope of the surplus he might gain therefrom. Some day Zeke aspired to be head waiter, and that would lessen the distance between himself and the image so constantly before him. Not that there was much in common between himself and Mandy. Zeke could neither play nor dance nor sing. He did not shine brightly in conversation; but he was a careful worker and he could provide. There would be no want or wretchedness if she should give her consent. Zeke knew no illusions about himself. He knew how slim was his chance with a gay young girl like Mandy. Had another suitor presented himself it is not likely that he would have had the courage to persevere. But no other suitor for Mandy's hand had appeared thus far, so Zeke had gathered

in him. "Good ebenin', Zeke," said Mandy, as he came up the walk. But Zeke answered her dully, for there beside her on the steps in the place that had been his till now he discerned Tibbe Johnson. Tibbe—whose given name was Tibbeus—was considered by common consent to be the best looking Negro in Darktown, and the way he could shuffle and cakewalk was the marvel of the neighborhood. All the girls were crazy about him. He



"Ah Done Got Two Puhls Now," He Said, Exultantly.

was undoubtedly a rival to be feared. Zeke's sinking heart told him now that, beside Tibbe's magnificence, there was no chance for his sober self. Evidently Tibbe felt that way, too, for the grin which he turned upon Zeke in greeting was affable in the extreme. But Zeke was too downhearted to resent it. All the exaltation caused by his new found treasure had departed. Their wondering comments over the beauty of his pearl brought him no joy. What good was the money the pearl would bring if Mandy was going to marry Tibbe? He handled it indifferently, and presently took his leave. Mandy's exclamation over his early departure seemed to him merely forced politeness. She wanted him to go so that she might be alone with Tibbe.

Reaching his little room, Zeke sank heavily on the bed and with his head in his hands, presently he thought him of his pearl and reached in his pocket to draw it out. A blank expression came over his face. He turned his pocket inside out and shook out the contents. He searched frantically. All to no purpose. The pearl was gone! Suddenly he straightened himself. "The Johnstons done stole mah pu!" he said furiously. "Wait twell Ah catch dat Nigrah. Ah'll punch his haid in. Ah'll kill him." Then suddenly the picture of Mandy came before him. She would care if he hurt Tibbe. A heavy sigh escaped him. What did anything matter now that Mandy was lost to him? Zeke was of the type that will die unrequited for the one he loves. If hurting Tibbe would hurt Mandy he would leave Tibbe alone. He would not even accuse Tibbe of the theft of the pearl. Instead he Zeke, would pretend that he had lost the pearl on his way home.

After that Zeke went no more to Mandy. Occasionally rumors would reach him that Tibbe was "makin' up Mandy," but though his sore heart became if possible a little sorer, he made no sign. The sympathetic comments of the others on the loss of his pearl fell dully on his ears. It was as if the loss of Mandy were the loss of a pearl of great price, beside which the loss of this lesser pearl was of no consequence.

One evening he was sitting solitary and moody on the back steps of the hotel. Thoughts of Mandy flitted before his mental vision persistently. Occasionally he gave a heavy sigh. Suddenly he heard a familiar voice at his side. "Zeke, am dis yo?" It said,

He looked up and he could hardly believe his eyes. His mental image had materialized into Mandy herself, standing by his side.

"Zeke," she said, breathlessly, "Ah was stan' in de po'ch jes' now, an' Ah looked down in de grass an' da, sho' as yo' be'ha, was yo' pu'li wha' yo' mus' ha' drap hit." She extended her hand. Yes, sure enough there was the pearl, gleaming in her palm. "Ah jes' couldn't wait ter bring hit ter yo', so Ah done come right erway," she said. "Hucome yo' ain' tol' me yo' los' hit?" she added, curiously.

But Zeke was too overwhelmed to answer her question. "Yo' done foun' mah pu'li beside de po'ch wha' ah drap hit!" he exclaimed in amazement. "Den Ah been suspicious! Tibbe wrongfully. Ah done thought he stole hit."

"Yo' thought Tibbe stole hit?" echoed Mandy. "Hucome yo' nebba' tol' me erbout hit?"

"Cause yo' lak Tibbe de bes' an' Ah don' wan' ter hu'it yo' feelins," stammered Zeke.

"Cause Ah done lak Tibbe de bes'!" echoed Mandy uncomprehendingly. All at once a light broke upon her troubled vision. "So dat's de reason yo' don' come see me no mo'?"

"Hit warn't no use," said Zeke, miserably. "Ef yo' lak Tibbe de bes' Ah mought jes' as well kep outen de way."

A tiny smile hovered over Mandy's lips for a moment. "Zeke," she said, softly, "Ah don' like Tibbe de bes'." Zeke stared at her, dazed for a few seconds. Then, as the truth dawned upon him, he gathered her into his arms. His heart swelled. "Ah done got two puhls now," he said, exultingly. "One is de pu'li in mah han' an' de udder one is yo'. An' fo' de Lawd, Mandy, yo' is de mos' precious one qd de two."

## A Quinine That Won't Make You Nervous.

FERRILINE is a trade-mark name which designates the first, original and only reliable Tasteless Syrup of Quinine. An improved Quinine, pleasant to take, does not nauseate, nor cause nervousness. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Try it next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FERRILINE is blown in the bottle. 25 cents.

## STORIES OF STATESMEN

No bug, or insect, or worm is so lowly or humble that Dr. L. O. Howard cannot call it by its first name. He gives a bug or a mere insect a single glance and knows its family history, hereditary traits, and minor vices. The fact is that Dr. Howard knows practically all the things about the average bug or moth or worm that there are to know. He is the government's chief entomologist, or, to use a lay term, bugologist. For more than fifty years he has been studying about all manner of creeping things, and today, while house flies and beet weevils and winged ants and June bugs and a lot of things like that are a good deal of a nuisance, yet they are nothing like the pest they would be if it were not for Dr. Howard. Except for Howard and the Bureau of Entomology the boll weevil alone would be just as great a pest as the man who buttonholes you and persists in telling the latest Ford story.

Before proceeding further with this learned scientific discussion one naturally pauses to inquire what sort of man is he who devotes nearly his whole life to bugs. Bugs and insects have to be handled and understood, of course, but many of us in casting about for a life work say to yourself: "Get somebody else to study your bugs. Unless it would be dancing the modern dance steps, there is probably nothing that most of us would care less about doing than to start in and spend fifty years learning the main facts about our leading insects."

Yet Dr. Howard has elected to do that and he is not a queer person either. He is not at all like the professor one sees in farce comedies with specs, golf pants, and a butterfly net. To the contrary, Dr. Howard looks rather chunky and prosperous and, like regular folks, he has a small, scientific-looking, general purpose set of brown whiskers, which might lead one to take him for a consulting pill doctor or surgeon; but one would be more likely to play him for a captain of industry—the head of a railroad or a bank.

When Howard was a youngster aged seven, in Ithaca, N. Y., his mother took him on a trip to a point on Long Island. If he had not gone away from Ithaca that summer, somebody else would probably be our chief insector today. While visiting on Long Island Howard fell in with a gang of playmates who amused themselves hunting rooks and watching their hatch butterflies. He grew so intensely interested in that sort of thing that when he got back home he went into the rook business on his own account. His parents bought him books containing life size portraits of beetles and pinching bugs and he read them while other boys were busy with their Nick Carter or geography. Yet he was not a queer boy. He played baseball and other sports with the boys who did not know about bugs as he did, and he was the best player of the bunch. Today he is a good golf player, doesn't lie about his score, and at night reads the most frivolous kind of detective stories. He is thoroughly human and likeable.

Ah, yes, but we were telling how he happened to go in for bugs as a life work. All through the public schools, the teachers made him write essays about his favorite insects and he was regarded as a youthful authority on the ways of the insects that buzzed about his home locality. When it came time to enter college, Howard's mother, a widow, told him it was time he was getting his butterfly chasing and thinking about something serious. She persuaded him to study engineering. He Howard entered Cornell University and set out to become a mechanical engineer. All his life he had been a rather poor mathematician and figure annoyed him. He could do ordinary addition and subtraction, but when it came to higher algebra and trigonometry he wished he were somewhere else. Without saying anything to his

mother, he switched over into the scientific department of the university and began to take all the courses they had which dealt in any way with bugs.

Commencement day came and members of the graduating class were light-hearted and gay, all except Howard. He knew that he would have to confess at last to his mother about the wicked way in which he had let her believe he was making a mechanical engineer of himself, when he was really associating himself with strange insects and becoming a scientist.

His mother sent for an old friend of the family to give her the bad tidings. To this old friend Howard told that if he would follow up his scientific course by studying medicine there was still a chance that he might amount to something. So, in the fall of '78 he began to fit himself for a doctor. Meanwhile his fame as an insecter had spread to Washington, and before he had been at medicine many weeks he was offered a place as assistant in the bureau of entomology, in which bureau he is now chief. He probably knows more about combating bad insects and mothering good insects than any man alive.

## MARKETS

### Oklahoma Livestock.

#### TODAY'S RECEIPTS.

Cattle	300
Calves	10
Hogs	400
Horses	300

Cattle—Only a hand-full of cattle showed up for Monday's trade, which was steady and active. Mixed and butcher was the only thing turned in today, odd head of which brought \$5.00@6.00 as tops. Good bulls sold from \$5.00@5.50. Choice veal calves are quoted at \$8.25@9.00.

Native Cows.

1	950.....\$5.00
2	840.....5.50
1	960.....4.50
1 hfr.	700.....5.00

Good to choice corn fed	\$7.50@8.00
Medium to good corn fed	1.00@1.75
Good to choice yearlings	7.25@8.00
Cows and Heifers	
Good to choice cows	\$4.00@4.50
Fair to good	3.25@3.75
Pale cutters	1.50@1.75
Common to fair	1.75@2.50
Choice heifers	4.75@5.25
Good fed heifers	3.00@3.75
Fair to good	2.50@3.25
Common to fair	1.75@2.50
Best fed bulls	3.50@4.50
Medium to good butchers	3.00@3.50
Stockers	3.00@3.50
Biologs	1.50@2.00

Native—	
Good to choice feeders	6.25@7.00
Medium to good	5.00@5.50
Best stock calves	8.00@1.50
Medium to good stock calves	7.75@8.50
Good to choice yearlings	8.00@1.75
Medium to good	5.75@6.50
Stockers	3.00@3.50
Best stocker feeder heifers	5.00@5.50
Stockers	3.50@4.00

Quarantine	
Stockers and Feeder Cattle—	
Selected feeders	5.50@6.25
Medium to good	4.50@5.25
Medium to good stockers	4.50@5.25
Stock heifers	3.25@3.50
Stockers	3.75@4.40

HOGS—With a small run of hogs on hand for the opening day's market, everything sold 10c to 15c higher. Odd head of good porkers brought \$7.35 as top, and 7.30 was paid for the best head. The bulk sold from \$7.00@7.25. Pigs sold at \$5.25@5.75.

Kansas City, Mo., Dec. 28.—Cattle—Receipts, 10,000; market, steady to weak; dressed beef steers, \$7.25@8.00; cows and heifers, \$4.00@5.00; stockers and feeders, \$4.00@5.15; bulls, \$3.25@3.50; calves, \$4.00@5.25. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; market, 10c to 12c higher; heavy, \$7.25@7.40; packers and butchers, \$7.20@7.40; light, \$7.10@7.35.

# J.W. JENKINS SONS' MUSIC CO.

Our New Temporary Location Will Be In The Weaver Building, corner Main and Harvey, Just Six Doors West of Our Store That Burned.



## TOMORROW

We Will Be Open For Business

Sparkling new Musical Instruments, the cream of our Kansas City stock, will be here—

New Victrolas, Pianolas, Pianos—a good representative stock of our famous line will be on sale. "The Jenkins Plan" with its sure economies and satisfaction will be in force and our customers will be served by mail or in person just the same as in the past.

## A New Store Will Be Built

Already plans are being prepared, specifications made and a new and greater Jenkins Store will be erected on the old site. Come and see us.

**\$10 : Sends a Piano Home : \$10**  
Call or Write

# J.W. JENKINS SONS' MUSIC CO.

Corner Main and Harvey

## SMITH'S TALKS ON PROSPERITY

By Paul B. Smith, Secretary Home Products and Manufacturers Association and Oklahoma State Manufacturers Association.

An Oklahoma City manufacturer remarked the other day that during the year 1914 he had carefully observed the sources of his trade and he discovered that the dealers throughout the state had been more friendly and patriotic in the matter of turning their business to his concern than the dealers in Oklahoma City had been.

This statement was a severe jolt. But to make it still more severe it was confirmed by other manufacturers and jobbers.

But don't blame the dealers for all of it. Remember that the dealer will carry in stock what his customers call for. So we must at least divide the blame. This brings it right to the point where anybody can see that the manufacturer should advertise.

A lot of people actually seem to think it a mark of distinction to cast aspersions on anything that is home made—except the home-made dollars which they never refuse to accept.

Usually the person who says that a home-made article is not as good as such-and-such a brand is only guessing. And at that the guess is not his own. He is quoting somebody's else guess.

Usually he has not tested the goods nor compared them fairly with other goods. He takes the position that "Oh, everybody knows that such-and-such is the very best brand. It's a standard all over the country." It has been advertised, you see.

They get that notion from the advertising. They couldn't tell you any other reason other than "It must be so because everybody says it's so."

chest is likely to disappear with the ungraceful wriggle.

"When the old writers spoke of a beautiful daughter of France," the imagination pictured something very different from the quaint little people who have graced the boulevards of late years, and it is quite probable that with the return of peace we shall see a return of the old type French woman in all classes. And the revival will benefit not only France but the world in general, for what the French woman does today the women of all the civilized world do tomorrow."

## SAVE THE TEETH NOW—TODAY

For a very little money we can put your teeth in perfect condition. It means greater efficiency and better health—in fact, more success and a happier life. Hundreds of people are our patrons and they recommend us.

THE STAR FOR HONEST SERVICE ALWAYS.

Best \$1.50 Silver Filling . . . 50c

Best 22-k Gold Crown . . . \$3.00

SPECIAL PLATE VALUES

Our Wonder Rubber Plates — (worth \$25 and \$15) \$5 and \$3

Heaviest Bridge Work—per tooth . . . \$3.00

**STAR PAINLESS DENTISTS**

129 1/2 W. MAIN—OVER BRACON SHOE STORE.

DR. R. C. WEST, MANAGER.

## \$500,000.00 to LOAN on COTTON

Bring us your samples, together with weights. We will loan \$25.00 per bale. If you will write or phone us, we will come to your nearest railroad point, take the Cotton and pay you the Cash for same.

Phone Walnut 686 or call at 508-6 Patterson Building.

**COTTON GROWERS LOAN CO.**